There is good reason to predict that the timted States will seen rival all other nations in the extent and value of her flower industry, it being

extent and value of her hower industry. It being only thirty years since the trade took on any proportions at all, previous to that time being represented by a few florists in New York and Boston, growing a very limited supply of rose and camelias for an uncertain patronage.

SHIRTS AND SHIRTWAISTS.

The Immense Business of Making Them,

With Special Notice of Cincinnati.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

In the past half dozen years in Cincinnati

there has sprung up from a small beginning

an industry that is of greater importance than

even some of those engaged in it themselves

are aware. It is the wholesale manufacture of

Six years ago the making of shirts in Cin-

innati was of not enough importance to claim

a place in the list of enterprises that engaged

attention and capital of the men of this pre-

eminently manufacturing city. Now, the out-

put of shirts by exclusively wholesale factories

in Cincinnati is sufficient to bring this city up

in rank along with some of the famous shirt-

producing centres of the country. Of course,

Troy, N. Y., still holds first place as a shirt-

Cincinnati and Chicago are the largest

makers of shirts in the West, and the growth

of the industry in Cincinnati has been so marked that it is more than likely that if the figures were obtainable the Queen City would not only lead the West, but march up in the

Of all the shirts made in Cincinnati there are no white shirts turned out by the factories. At first thought this would seem to limit the field for Cincinnati shirt manufacturers, but such is not the case. In the past few years, almost coincident with the increase in the industry in the case of the case is the case of the case.

incinnati from a small to a large one, the style has changed greatly, and where there were ten white shirts worn formerly there is one worn now. In other words, the ratio of colored shirts to white ones now worn is about 90 year cent.

Cincinnati makes all kinds of shirts as far

conclinate makes all kinds of shirts as far as the class of people for whom they are intended goes. From the higher-priced stiff-bosomed concred shirts down through the line of cheaper wear of that kind to the summer and soft-bosomed neighbor shirts, the output is for general wear. They are sold in all parts of the country. Most of the staff-bosomed shirts or good to be country.

for general wear. They are sold in all parts of
the country. Most of the stiff-bosomed shirts
are made for wearing white colars and emiss,
though some of them take collars and emiss,
though some of them take collars and emiss,
though some of the soft-bosomed shirts, and
nearly all of those intended for sale in this
part of the country and the East, have separate
collars and cuffs, while the South, on the other
hand, requires a large number of shirts with
the collars and cuffs non-detachable. There
are also made in Cheinnati a great many
workingmen's shirts and flannel shirts. The
kinds of goods most largely used in shirtmaking in Cincinnati are madras, percale and
cheviot, a large amount of such goods being
imported and of the finer qualities.
There is a branch of the shirt-making business in Cincinnati that is of more recent development than the shirt business itself, and
that is the making of shirtweists. There are
two concerns in Cincinnati that devote their
entire plants and the energy as of 175 employees

shirts.

making point.

ranks of the East as well.

THE DEAD WOMAN'S STORY.

ADVENTURE AFTER THE LOOTING OF A BURGLAR-PROOF COFFIN.

Surprise in the Buggy of a Man Who Wished Merely to Oblige a Friend - A Ride After Nocturnal Visit to a Cemetery - A Pathetic Side to the Story After All. then I was located in Lexington, ky., a good any years ago," said the man of experience, chose for my most intimate friend a man named

lius Holter Holter was the publisher deditor of a monthly trade journal called the This was not a particularly envening name for a paper, but it was fully as of news and notes on the status of the coffin, distone and undertaking industries. Holter's a and mine were in the same building, and av to drop into his room for a little chat, of which we would usually walk home together. evening in late November when I called at affice I found him in a terrible stew. Heard the news,' he asked.

said I, nothing in particular. What's

cave pobled out in the Moravian Cemetery night, he said. 'Awful thing, Peceased the said. Awful thing. Peceased hier of a wealthy foreigner and was the a whole fortune in jewels clasped neck and arms. Object, therefore, been plander. Body was buried in a deburglar proof coffin to which I gave deaft in my Getober number. That's about the matter, but I must have all of at least as many of the facts as are for the issue of the Death Watch which essite an arow. I must know how and the dastardly died was done, and be out what became of the body and the issue of the Death Watch which essite an arow. I must know how and the dastardly died was done, and be out what became of the body and the issue of the Death Watch's business to give a complete account of all important this kind. It always has done its duty thand it must not be found wanting now, are in the cemetery to night and intersection, but the Sational Society of Unhas a barquist at the Phenix Hotel, imperative that I be present. What I to do Jackson, is to grover to the grave-last and are all the information. Thou was a state that I be present. What I to do Jackson, is to grover to the grave-last and are all the information. The woman is recorded out prone on the ground and I, still humoring her wildest captice, took up several shovelfuls of loose earth and seatered it over her white dress. There, I said. I'll not cover, you any deeper now. I don't like to take it again? You must be rested by this time. Anyway, I'll either carry you or drive you over every tuch of the road. Come, the woman all the information is to bury me with.

Thou keep had amms. Object, therefore, the what is bury in ewith.

Though up the guiding landmarks in the distance. Just after we had passed the cedar the woman called a halt.

There, she said, pointing to a newly made grave in the woman and is a first woman called a halt.

There, she said, pointing to a newly made grave in the woman and is a first we had passed the cedar the woman called a halt.

There, she said as pard passed the cedar the woman called a halt.

There, she said, pointing to a newly made from few daughter of a wealthy foreigner and was with a whole fortune in jewels clasped faugled burglar proof coffin to which I gave the past and it must not be found wanting now. and it is imperative that the present. What I want you to do. Jackson, is to go over to the graveand and pump all the information

It was a little part 8 o'clock when I drove away

m the hvery stable, where Holter had engaged look upon the burial ground with more m and several big stock farms beyond it. ad had struck the country roads in earnest, I wan to be pretty thoroughly imbued with the pirit of my mission. I was not familiar with he wrong turn in the road several times, and having to retrace my steps, I was delayed considthe frame house opposite the cemetery entrance, ere I had been told the sexton resided.

As a beacon to all who might wish to journey the night, some enterprising individual had set up two street lamps, one on either side of the lighted and their warm glow impressed me most easantly. I assure you, after the deep gloom of the roads I had just travelled. I hitched my horse to the gate post and, hurrying up the path. sought admission to the sexton's house. Receiving no response to my repeated raps on the front | a newed my vigorous pounding. But the second assault likewise failed to elicit any reply from thin. The kitchen and adjoining rooms were woodshed and smokehouse in the hope of unearthing somebody possessed of a few of the facts which Holter was so anxious to acquire for the benefit of the Death Watch's readers; but here again I was unsuccessful

"This slight examination of the premises occupied perhaps five minutes. Having been by that time forced to the conclusion that there was nobody at home. I started back to my horse and buggy. The sexton's house was a long, irregular building, the front of which was only a few feet from the gate. There was a sort of protuberance in the wall that prevented my catching a climpse of the buggy until I stepped squarely out In front of the house, which placed me almost within reach of the gate-post. During my absence, the horse had moved forward to the utmost limit in reach of the gate-post. During my absence, the horse had moved forward to the utmost limit of the hitching strap and had drawn the buggy into such a position that the light of both street amps fell directly across the seat. The instant I stepped round the projection of the wall, my eyes lighted upon the buggy and I beheld a sight that paralyzed me for a moment. There was a creature sitting therein—a creature which common sense soon told me was a woman. Her face was white with a fearful death-like whiteness, and I could see even then that she had on grave clothes. Her hair was black and unbesened and blew widtly round her face and hung to her waist in a dishevelled mass of darkness. Her hands clutched the edge of the white fur laprote which she had drawn up over her knees. Her deep set dark eves stared directly at me. She saw me as soon as I saw ler. For awhile both remained motenless. She was first to speak.

"Hello," she said, 'so you've come at last? You were gone a long while. Twas no use to stay so long. There's robody there. Come on with me. I'm the one you want.

"The woman's voice was high keyed and strident, but discordant though the tones were they sounded me my ears like sweet massic, for they convinced me.

The woman's voice was high keved and strident, but discordant though the tones were they sounded in my ears like sweet music, for the voon vinced me that it was a living woman I had to deal with and not a surernatural being as I had, at first blush, been inclined to believe. Great as was the relief imparted by this knowledge. I did not at once accept the invitation to go with her. At last she spoke again.

Well, she said, why don't you come? I'm tred waiting and I'm very cold.

I sterred up to the side of the buggy then. Where is it you want me to go? I asked.

"We'll go to the dance first, she said. "That's what I came out for. And then we'll go home." Where is your home? I asked.

She said nothing, but slowly raised her thin white hand and pedned toward the cemetery.

white hand and pedited toward the cemetery.

In there? I asked.

'of course,' she replied. 'Where did you extect it to be? I'm dead. All dead neople stay there. I just slipped out to go to the dance. But I've been gone a long while and I'm very tred and I have a notion not to go to the dance, after all, but to go beck home at once if you'll only take me there. Do you know,' here she suddenly lowered her videe to a whisner and bent her head forward until her black hair brushed my face, diviou know what makes me so tired to night?

"Yo,' sald I, 'what is it?"

I was disturbed last night, 'she said, with tragic carnestness. I had a terrible time. I was the more my grave and robbed. I am Viola Hartmann.

took me out last night. Just do as I tell you and you'll come out all right."

"I took up the reins and we began our weird journey. Down the road we went for what seemed about half a mile. Then, at her command, I turned into a lane leading to the east. In a little while I made still another turn as directed, and soon we were brought to a balt by running into a board fence which, my companion assured me, was the cemetery enclosure.

me, was the cemetery enclosure.

"We'll have to walk the rest of the way,' said she complacently. "This is the new part of the

me, was the cemetery enclosure.

"We'll have to walk the rest of the way,' said she complacently. This is the new part of the graveyard. There are not many people buried here yet, but they'll come in time. My grave is over yonder just behind that tall cedar tree with the high monument beside it.

The clouds had scattered a little then, and by the light of the few stars that had come strag gling forth I could make out the outline of the tree and the monument to which she had called my attention. I tied the horse to the fence and assisted the woman to alight.

"Oh, I can't walk,' she cried, as her feet struck the ground. The dead, and dead people can't walk. You'll have to carry me.

"Tealizing that I had much to learn from her in the course of the night, I decided that it was best to humor her slightest whim. Accordingly I took her in my arms and set out on the last stage of the first port of our journey. The woman allowed herself to become perfectly helpless in my grasp and slight though she seemed, my burden was a heavy and a dangerous one, considering the unsettled state of the community. It was with much difficulty that I got my load of human freight over the lence. Just as I started on after passing this barrier, my foot struck against something that rung out with a sharp metallic sound.

"That is a spade somebody has left here,' said."

ave. Then I strong pilgrininge simed our ghostly pilgrininge from last night "This is where we started from last night, the three men and I, she said when we were once again in the buggy and the horse's head was turned away from the cemetery. "We started here, and then we went on and on and on." "Can you remember hist which way." I asked. "Oh, yes," she said, 'I know every step of the way."

"Oh, yes, she said, I know of a complex geo-graphical puzzle which I was subsequently totally unable to unravel by the hight of day. Our way lay in a rough, hilly section of the country, and we traveled mostly through lanes or narrow, little-used mud roads. So numerous and intricate were the windings that I could but marvel at my companion's sense of location. Not once in the

The woman was growing stark and rigid in my arms and I began to fear seriously for her physical welfare. Come, 'said I, let us not 'ty to see more to night. Let me take you home. 'She did not object by word or act, and in a few minutes we were on our way out of the described here are not a road which I had travelled before and which I knew would take me straight to be xingten. I did not ask for instructions then, but drove for the city as fast as the horse could trot. Once there I went straight to the police station with the In the first word there are forces means than his diversity of the control of the

OUR GREAT FLOWER TRADE. THE INDUSTRY SAID TO HAVE DOUBLED IN TEN YEARS.

American Flower Growers Lead the World in Some Respects-Holland's Old Mo-nopoly in Danger - American System Shown-Specialization in Flowers,

For the past six weeks or more in the thousands of commercial greenhouses now registered in this country, plants of innumerable varieties have been used for Easter blooming. Those too forward are set back somewhat that forming buds may be delayed. Those backward are pushed nearer the warmth and fostered with all the gardener's art. And all last week at hundreds of express offices and railroad stations, florists' shops and cut flower mission vans and attendants have been busy moving the season's donations of spring blossoms.

The flower industry in this country shows marvellous expanison. Where, according to the last Government census, there were 4.659 establishments for the growing and sale of flowers, a conservative estimate now puts the number at 10,000. There are more than 75,000,000 square feet of greenhouse acreage under cultivation now, as against 38,000,000 ten years ago. And the value of cut flowers, which represented then something over \$14,000,000, is now judged to have reached five times that sum, or \$70,000,000

A fact that the flower-growers pride themselves on at present is that America leads the world in growing roses and rare plants in winter, and is frequently called upon to send flower pieces and hampers to Paris, Berlin and London for wedding gifts and purposes of social congratulation. So perfect is the method of packing and forestalling accident of ill usage in transit that these hothouse flowers reach their foreign destination as fresh and fragrant as if only a day or two on the way.

This country is acknowledged to have the best equipped and most perfectly systematized greenhouses in existence. And lately projects have been started by American growers that promise and traditionally. Within a short time a progressive flower-grower and nurseryman with years of successful experience in the business

The climate and soil of the State of Washing on have been found in certain spots to be excep tionally fitted for growing the lily, so long idea tified with Bermuda, and the older tropical market has now a brisk young rival on the Pacific coast. The greatest trade development of all s the fact that the familiar Dutch bulbs, tulips essfully germinated in the State of Washington

"We'll have to walk from here, said my guide
"Again I took the girl in my arms and again
I forged anead. I had taken not more than fifty
steps down the steep hill side when I saw that
there was a nouse situated in the centre of the
basin. The girl also discerned the habitation
through the faint light. She clung to me so
tightly then, and trembled so violently, that I
feared she would acceam and betray us.

"That is the place, she said. It was there
where they took me. They buried me back of
the house under the weedpile. They think I'm
there yet, but such graves as they dig can't hold
ty
"The woman was growing stark and rigid in
my arms and I began to fear senously for her
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the hashing the feared will seem be able to further them the bable to further
the New England cities have started this huitthe New England cities have started this huitthe post pour texperienced Dutch gravdeners to initiate them into the practical methods.

What may be done in regard to utilizing our
new colonies from the florists' standpoint is the precipit that
the precip

seedsmen attribute growth in their business to the number of icreign tradesfolk and laborers who have done well in America and demand flower seeds to plant the first thing after settling into homes of their own. The cut flower growers and commission men say that the Greek pedler has done much to create a love for flowers among the masses. Pittsburg, Boston, Chicago, New York, all have these Greek and Italian peddlers selling flowers at low rates along the thorough fares and bringing directly to the people a sense of pleasure and beauty that previously they had about their factories are growing flowers and offering prizes to their tenants for the best products from their deoryards. The State horought of the Manufacturers with spare land about their factories are growing flowers and offering prizes to their tenants for the best products from their deoryards. The State horoughland offering prizes to their tenants for the best products from their deoryards. The State horoughland of the miscionaries.

For the past three years the large cities of the East have been the scene of the labor of Mormon elders, who have sought converts to Mormonism in kitchens and at basement entrances. Great numbers of pamphiets have been distributed by these elders among the women who are included in the army of domestic help. A careful cluded in the army of domestic help. A careful investigation has been made among the agencies and particularly among those which act for women that come to this country from Protestant Europe. The result seems clearly to establish the fact long known to many housekeepers, that many Swedish, Norwegian, Danish, German and English women have deserted housework and gone to Utah. The exact number of pros elytes cannot be given, of course, but those who

and gone to Utah. The exact number of proselytes cannot be given, of course, but those who have been in a position to study the matter, declare that a very large proportion of the unmarried Protesiant female domestic servants have been converted to Mormonism and taken out West.

Recently such an exodus of this kind occurred in Chicago that the newspapers of that city declared that there was a famine of house servants and no relief could be obtained. Various reasons were assigned and some of them were plausible enough, but what is believed to be the real one was not mentioned. The elders of the Mormon Chicago at one time. The conversion of these servants has gone on quietly and been managed with skill. In fact, no Generals of modern times have carded on campaigns in the field with greater ability, tact and energy than have these elders who have gathered their recruits from the sitchens of the land, and left the country with them secretly and slently.

Occasionally a mistress has come upon a ramphlet relating to religious matters, generally printed on poor paper, in poorer type and rarely clean or attractive, in make-up. The majority of these pamphlets have had such titles as "A Friendly Discussion upon Religious Subjects," the seeming harmlessness of which has not tempted investigation—sometimes tracts entitled "A Voice of Warning and Instruction to all People," has been seen in the hands of servants, but beyond an occasional discovery of this sind, people generally have been in utter ignorance of the work being done in the cities among servant girls by agents of the Mormon Church. One observing woman who successively hired three Swedes, and received from all the same explanation, that they were about to be married, was amazed to notice that the same man proved to be the admirer of two of her cooks. This fact dawned upon her when he was seen in conversation with niter of two of her cooks. This fact dawned doon her when he was seen in conversation with her third servent. He passed as a brother to the hird, but succeeded in inducing her to give up-er plane. Unsuspicious, and concerned more or the comfort of her family than the welfare of he help she engaged, she did not investigate the easiens given her for their leaving, nor did she eek to dissuade a girl from marrying if this reanow. In other words, the ratio of colored shirts to white ones now worn is about 10 rer cent. The cause for the change in the style can be traced to the fact that the old-time flannel neglige shirts became a trifle old-finshoned, and, giving way to a shirt a little more dressy, they were replaced by an article from which the step to a stifl bosom was a short one. If a colored shirt could be worn in the summer, why not in the winter also?

The cause for the fact that Cincinnati makes no white shirts is easier to trace. It is due to the simple fact that white shirts in large quantities cannot be laundered in Cincinnati to that degree of whiteness and immaculate spotlessness and tintlessness that makes a dress shirt such a rest for the eye and perfection of good dressing. he was talking with the cook, and he whisperingly asked her if she would read a little book he would lend her, and let him come and talk with her about it sometime. Then, before waiting for her reply.

It wonder if you are a Catholic."

Heing reassured on that point he smiled confidently, and with a show of renewed interest said that he would lend her another little book, which she would call good, and he hoped she would read both. Thereupon he handed to her a volume of 200 pages, pocket size, and bound in vivid red cloth. It looked harmless enough, as did the begrired pampilet he also gave her. The man eagerly inquired when he might call, and was told to come back one week later. He did so, and was met before reaching the basement bell by a member of the household who warned him to leave and return no more. Even after an examination of the book, which proved to be one on the feith and decitine of the Church of the Latter Day Saints, she did not realize that her caller was a Mormon elder, nor did she suspect I wonder if you are a Catholic?"

other printed document in her kitchen, giving dowing description of the Salt Lake Temple, I of Salt Lake t ity. A poor illustration of the uple adorned the circular.

The problem of domestic help, difficult enough in the past to all but the very rich, has become doubly so since this new factor has been introduced into it. Against the influence of the preaching of the Eddess and their bright pictures of an independent home for their converts in the West, where good, honest farmers are declared to be earling for aives to come to them, nothing avails. The newcomer among servants is, perhaps, easlest won over to the Mormon faith, but all grades have representatives among the converts. And, in justice to the prosclytizers, it may be said that they try to convert old and young alike, although they do not encourage others than the young, and to some extent the middle aged, togo to the West.

A faithful servant to a family in New York warned her mistress that she would lose two of her help, and told her that they were going away to get married. Being encouraged by the confidence of her old servant, the mistress asked for particulars, and learned that the two girls had been converted by a Mormon, and, producing a card, the servant said that she had his name and address. The name was that of an elder, the printed address written in one corner of the card. On the back of the card were the thirteen articles of faith of the Mormons or Latter Day Saints. As predicted, both girls gave notice, and, determined to test the sincerity of their conversion, their mistress aftered them both a large increase of wages to remain in her service. They would not stay, though they did not at first refuse the tempting offer made, nor would they sessing any reason for leaving.

The two classes of domestic help not affected by this new factor in the servant problem are the Irish Catholics and the colored servants. In no instance yet heard of, has a Catholic been influenced, even by the glowing promises of an independent home and a husband.

The servant converts are gathered together, it is said, at several headquarters, one of which is in Greenpoint, and three whave an easy time of it, except that they must

The shortest and the second of the second of

DIE IN THE HOUSE

THE ONLY THOROUGH COMPLETE ANNIHILATOR OF Bed Bugs and Black Cockroaches.

Size in cardboard boxes.

DON'T EXPERIMENT. "Hold on to that which is good." Have a suspicion of at DON'T may try to substitute something said to be just a good as Rough on Rats,—preparation upon which they can make a larger profit. Rough on Rats has no equal for purper Look out also for initiations. Aside from the Rat and Mouse feature, it is the only permanent terminator of Bed Bugs. Roaches and Ants. in 15c., 25c. and \$1.00 boxes.

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But gradually restores gray hair to original natural color, black or brown. Contains no oil nor grease. Is not sticky or mussy.

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evere, whatever the source or cause. Cures ulcers, skin discuse, sorts, lacerations, mashes, contufelons, carbuneles, boils, burns, scalds, crustons, discharg's from some early pleasies. Cures Dog. 8s.

spider, Mosquito and all insect bites, wounds or scratches by havy animal. Must morrelinus healing a

of modern times. 25c. bottles at druggists or sent promptic by north on precept of practs.